THE HUNTRESS

EDUCATION—"*The main pillar which sustains the Temple of Liberty.*—JEFFERSON.

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THE HUNTRESS

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BY

MRS. ANNE ROYALL

At the corner of North B and hird sts. Capitol Hill

SELECTED TALES.

OLD GRAHAM, THE BEGGAR.

BY JOHN INMAN.

(CONCLUDED.)

But winter was approaching, and the symptoms of her ailment became more decided and alarming. With tender fear and anxious love, her father, after consulting eminent medical practitioners, resolved to send her upon the continent—to the warm breezes and sunny skies of Italy. The establishment at the hall was broken up—Emily was accompanied to Florence by her mother and sisters, the squire wintered in London, where his Parliamentary duties required his presence, and the servants were quartered at the village until the return of his family.

Ample provision was made for the support and comfort of old Graham, in compliance with the earnest request of Emily, but it was soon observed that in her absence he had received a heavy blow to his enjoyments. He wandered about the village and the hall, listless, dispirited and silent—the cottagers even perceived, or fancied, that his step was more feeble, his form more bent, his appearance altogether more decrepid and infirm. They increased their attention and proffers of kindness—but their well meant endeavors were declined, thankfully indeed, and with many acknowledgments of gratitude, in a manner that seemed to indicate an almost hopeless sorrow—an utter weariness of life.

Thus the winter passed away—the spring, the summer—and winter came again. For some months past the tidings that had reached the village were of melancholy import. The health of Emily had not improved—a return to the trying climate of England was not thought of, and her father had gone to join her in Italy. At length, early in December, the fatal intelligence arrived that she was dead. The insidious disease had triumphed, and the young, the lovely and beloved, had passed away forever.

Deep was the sorrow felt by all in the vicinity—genuine were the lamentations and regrets poured forth by rich and poor, by the lofty and the low—for to all had Emily been dear as she was good. The greetings of friends and neighbors in the street, at market or at church, were tinged with sadness—and wherever two or three were gathered together, words of tender recollection and of grief, for the lost maiden were mingled with the customary topics of the day. But upon none fell the blow so heavily upon the aged mendicant. He sorrowed, indeed, as one that neither could nor would be comforted—and there was in the profoundness of his grief an aspect of such over broken heartedness, such desolation of spirit, that all who looked upon it were awed, and none dared approach him with efforts to administer consolation. It was observed that he passed almost the whole time—if, indeed, not the whole—in wandering about the fields and narrow lanes about the hall. Where he obtained food, or whether he obtained food at all, no one could say, for he shunned the habitations of men, and was often seen late at night, and very early in the morning, at such distances from his own cottage, as precluded the possibility of his passing even the night under the shelter of her roof. It was evident that his heart was broken. Thus a few weeks passed away—winter in its severest rigor was upon the land.

For some days the inhabitants of the village had missed the old man from his accustomed haunts—his cottage was unopened from day to day, and it was feared that some disaster had befallen him. Some indeed there were who maintained that he had only extended his wanderings to a greater distance than usual, but the general belief was that his wanderings on earth were brought to a final close—and they were right. Toward the end of January his body was found, stark and cold, under a hedge that separated the kitchen garden of the hall from an adjoining meadow. There the aged mendicant had perished, in what misery of body and greater wretchedness of mind, could be known only to Him who looks down with equal eye upon the monarch and the slaves.

The secret that had existed between him and the departed Emily was then revealed. A sealed paper which she had given her father before her death, with injunctions not to open it while the old man lived—for such had been the condition on which he had given her his confidence—disclosed the fact that the aged and solitary mendicant was by right of birth an Earl of Scotland's nobility, the last descendant in the legitimate branch of the royal house of Stuart.

NOTE—Robert the Second, King of Scotland, had in early life formed a connection with Elizabeth, daughter of Sir Adam Muir, by whom he had three sons. After the death of his wife he married Elizabeth, and had other children. Robert the Third, his successor, was the eldest of the three born before this marriage—and his legitimacy was undoubted, and whose right to the throne was on that account considered by many superior to his elder brother's. Robert the Second created him Earl of Strathern—which title, in the reign of James the First of England, was merged in that of Monteith. In the reign of Charles the First, the then Earl of Monteith, (whose family name was Graham, being a descendant in the female line) urged by ambition, laid claim to the elder and more honorable title of Strathern, and was guilty of imprudent speeches alledging the superiority of his blood to the King's, on account of the alledged illegitimacy of Robert the Third, and the result of these and other indiscretions was the royal displeasure, dismissal from office, and eventual ruin. The fortunes of the family ran parallel with those of the royal branch. The Earl of Montieth in 1671 was so poor that he 'dared not take up his succession to the title,' and in 1680 formally resigned all his pretensions to the Marquis of Montrose, the head of the family of Graham, and from this time the title was in abeyance. It was claimed, however, by William Graham, in 1744, and he voted as Earl of Monteith at the election of Peers for Scotland in that year, in 1747, 1749, 1752, and again in 1761.—In 1762 his assumption of the title prohibited by Parliament. He lived in great distress, and died in 1783, having been for some dependent upon charity, and literally a wanderer by the way-side and a beggar—as in the tale.

From the Lady's Wreath.

THE TRAGEDY OF THE GRASSLIN.

A LEGEND OF NORTHERN ENGLAND.

BY GEORGE LIPPARD, ESQ.

Author of 'Herbert Tracy,' 'Phillippe De Agramont,' &c.

"'Tis the province of romance to take the dull gem of truth in its rough state, and by grinding off the sharp corners, to give it a lustre, a brilliancy and a polish, mark ye, my good Sir Critic———

THE CRITIC (Old Play.)

On a bright moonlit night many years ago, there stood in the centre of a green glade in the forest, a solitary cottage with its sloping roof of thatched straw, half concealed by the luxuriant clusterings of the wild vine, which swept along the eves in verdant beauty, and hung around the latticed windows in many a gay festoon, with the delicate leaves of springtide green quivering slowly, with a tremulous motion, to the whisperings of the evening air.

Around the cottage circled the garden, with its rustic arbor, its neatly sanded walks and its bed of summer flowers, of every tint and hue, while the wicket fence with its snow white paling, afforded a pleasant relief to the verdure of the foliage and the bloom of the flowers.

Above, in mid-heaven, shone the moon from the centre of the dome of azure, and forests arose with their sea and leaves gleaming in the light, mountains towered in grand security of outline away into the clear blue of the sky, and dashing waterfalls and winding rivulets, brightened and sparkled in the beams that came dancing through the leaves of the forest, and quivered along each grassy glade or retiring nook of the wild wood.

There was an intense silence pervading the moonlit air, an utter absence of all those rustic sounds which give character to a mid-summer night, that made the heart of man feel as though he were alone in the wild wood, with the canopy of the sky over his head, while the Deity spoke to his soul in a voiceless sound, in the awful silence which led such mysterious sympathy with the vague throbbings of thought, that agitated the heart of the inner man.

No sound of braying watch dogs, no lowing of cattle, no murmuring of distant waters, nor yet the hum of human voices—but all was silent as the sleep of death, and the leaves quivered in the moon beams without a sound—the streams gave their rippling beauty to the glow of light without a murmur, and the quiet cottage with its encircling garden of summer flowers, its trailing wild vine and its latticed windows, rested in the centre of the green sward, with its white walls undisturbed by a sound that might betoken the presence of a living occupant.

The sound of rustling bushes broke the deathlike silence of the air—and a form emerged from the shade of the wood into the glow of the moonlight. It was the form of a young man, and he trod the earth with a footstep that told of muscular power combined with manliness of manner, and pride of bearing. Advancing along the sward, the young man paused for a moment before the garden-gate, and resting his muscular arms upon the barrel of his harquebus, he stood gazing earnestly and fixedly upon the earth, as though his mind need communion with dark and stormy thought and fearful memories.

Tall and commanding in stature, with broad shoulders muscular arms and an erect bearing, the young man was attired in short doublet of Kendall green, short boots with wide and slouching tops—while his countenance, with its manly features, darkened by exposure and toil, his hair clustering in thick and sable curls around his head and down to his very shoulders, and the beard which covered his prominent chin, were all thrown into shade by the expansive rim of a hunting hat, which surmounted by a single plume of jet black fell drooping over his broad forehead and sunburnt face.

As he stood thus silently,' with his head drooped, and his eyes fixed upon the earth his sunburnt hands clenched the muzzle of the harquebus with a sudden nervous grasp, until the sinews seemed writhing under the skin, and his broad and prominent chest heaved with the violent throbbings of suppressed agitation.

In a moment he had raised the harquebus on his shoulder, and unlatching the garden gate, traversed with a measured stride the winding walk, and presently stood beside a latticed window of the cottage, where the flowers seemed to bloom more lovely, and the wild vine hung more gracefully than in any other spot in the rustic garden.

'I have stood beside this simple lattice,' he murmured, in a whisper which was meant for his secret heart—'I have stood beside this lattice in weal and woe, in joy and sorrow. Here have I held converse with the idol of the young day-dreams of my youth—here have I confessed the burning passion that was absorbing every purpose of my soul—here has my love been met with a love as warm as hallowed—and here, at this simple lattice, have I been rejected with scorn, with contempt! rejected by one who was as dear to me as my own soul! Rejected! and for whom? Rejected to make way for a dotting driveller, whose face is stamped with the yellow curse of his wrong gathered gold?'

His brow darkened, and his thin and expressive lips seemed to tremble and quiver like separate things of life, with the agitation of the wild passion that throbbed in his bosom and blazed in his eye. He extended his hand and tapped at the lattice.

'Marjorie!' he whispered in a hollow voice, that broke strangely upon the air—'Marjorie!'

He placed his ear to the lattice, his lips parted with anxious suspense as he listened, but no answer came, no voice replied to his whisper.

'Marjorie, Marjorie, I say! hist! Marjorie!'

The lattice was slowly withdrawn, and the beams of the moon fell upon the outline of a young and beautiful face, with unbound tresses of raven hair, sweeping along each velvet cheek, clustering around the arching neck, and drooping in glossy luxuriance over the virgin bosom, but half concealed from view, by the encircling boddice, which marked its wearer to be a peasant maiden.

She started as her dark eye met the burning glance which flashed from beneath the woven brow of the young hunter, she started with a shriek, and veiling her face for a moment, with her fair white hand, so small, so delicate an outline, she exclaimed in a tremulous voice, 'Walter, Walter! Wherefore art thou here again—wherefore art thou here again, when my aged father hath sworn a solemn oath that thou crossest not his threshold again with life? Away, Walter! away while life is thine! Away, away! speak not, but away!'

'*Life*? and what is life to me! One month since I stood at this lattice an honest, an industrious man, now, aye *now*, I stand here with the brand of shame upon my brow; I stand here with a price upon my head, I stand here as a felon! When yon moon yet shone upon the edge of the horizon, a pale and shadowy crescent I knelt at your feet. I claimed your hand! You cast me from you with scorn; you cast me aside, and your hand was clasped by the miser; the old dotard—the rich farmer Craigelk of the Grasslin farm! You are now his betrothed! The moon rounded and full towers in the heavens; the same moon that beheld me honest and industrious, now beholds me branded with the name of felon; aye, of outcast!'

'Walter, your words are wild: your manner strange!' exclaimed the maiden, throwing her fair white arms upward in the moonlight with a gesture of surprise; 'I am betrothed Walter, and betrothed to another, as I have ever been true to you in heart, bear me witness, that it is not from love that I am the betrothed of Craigelk of the Grasslin farm'—her voice was subdued in tone, and her words came fast and hurried—'My father, Walter, he is old—very old. The hard encounter with the world has chafed his mind, and strengthened his love of gold, and and——'

'And I am poor, poor and landless, you would say, Majorie.' the young hunter interrupted with a bitter sneer. 'Craigelk of Grasslin is old: he is old, he trembles on the verge of the grave—but, ha, ha, ha, Majorie, he hath gold, gold and lands, Majorie!'

'Hist, Walter! my father sleeps in the next room, he may awake, and harm may come should he see you here.'

Walter drew nearer to the lattice, and took the maiden's unresisting hand, and clasped it in his own. His dark eyes gleamed with a wild and wandering light and his features assumed an expression which was full of the stern melancholy of despair.

'Marjorie, we have loved long, very long. Since the earliest hours of childhood we have known each other—we have grown up together, and I had hoped one day to call this fair hand mine own. It may not be. You are the betrothed of another. I am an outcast. To-morrow's sun will see me on my way to those fair lands which mariners tells us have been found beyond the seas. This strong hand and this true harquebus will supply me with the means of life. Ere I go, I have one request to make of you.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

WASHINGTON CITY.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1843.

NEW MEMBERS OF THE 27TH CONGRESS.

At length we have recovered from our wound, and have made one or two calls on our friends.

Nothing revives our spirits more than to talk with, and gaze upon those we love. Thus we feel when meeting with friends, from whom we have been absent, particularly when they hail from our former home.

Hon. *Wm. M. Gwin.* Mr. G. is a new member of the House of Representatives from the State of Mississippi. He is in the prime of life, with a tall, and remarkably stout, athletic figure. One can hardly conceive a man of more commanding appearance. His face is large, round, full and manly, with striking features, of the Caledonian cast. His high, smooth forehead, and bold, arched brow, has much expression and firmness. His vigorous blue eye, shaded with dark eye lashes, denotes mind and judgment. His complexion is of the middling shade, and his countenance is staid and dignified. In his manners Dr. G. is affable and gentlemanly, and appears from his speeches to be a man of information.

We formerly knew the family of Dr. Gwin in West Tennessee. They were independent and respectable farmers.

Hon. *S. W. Trotti.* Mr. T. is a new member of the House from South Carolina. He comes in the room of Hon. S H. Butler, who resigned from ill health. Mr. T. is in the full bloom of manhood, with a person of much grace and elegance, being tall and finely shaped. His face is round, with something of the Grecian cast, and his features are regular and pleasing His fine, bland forehead, is remarkably high and retreating. His eye is blue, mild and glowing, set off with an arched brow of striking beauty. His complexion is too fair, rather, for a man. His hair is black, or a dark brown, and his countenance is open and classic, and has great sweetness and innocence of expression. His manners are refined and extremely captivating.

We omitted to learn whether Mr. T. was a married man or a batchelor.

LADIES.

Mrs. *Harris.* Mrs. H. is the lady of Hon. Wm. A. Harris, a member of Congress from Virginia. It is hardly possible to give any thing like an accurate description of this charming woman, upon whom nature has lavished her choicest favors.

In figure, complexion and features, she rivals the image of *De Medicis* itself. Mrs. H. is a very young woman to have been married but two years, and has all the youthful buoyancy of girlhood. She is of the standard height and size, with a figure of the most perfect symmetry. Her face is round and full, with features of the finest proportion, and a complexion fair as alabaster, with a rich roseate blush on her cheek, of nature's own shade. Her forehead is high, smooth and free, with a brow so chaste and so delicately finished, that no limner can imitate. Her eye is a deep hazel, full, intelligent, and mild as the evening dew. But the finest trait in this engaging picture is her *hair*, which is a bright auburn, and shines like burnished gold, and actually looks as solid. Her countenance is modest and benign, and wears an innocent smile. In her manners Mrs. H. is plain and artless as nature's self, which is her highest charm.

This is the best matched couple we have met with in many years, if ever—Mr. Harris himself being one of the most interesting men in Congress, and so good! Happy pair! May they never know sorrow!

Mrs. H. is a native of Louden county, Va. A little more and she would have been on the same side of the Blue Ridge as her husband.

Mrs. *Payne:* Mrs. P. is the lady of Hon. William W. Payne, a new member of the 27th Congress from *Alabama.* Mrs. P. is another favorite of nature, being a female of rare endowments, and may be termed a model of grace and elegance. She is still young, though married some time. In person she is tall and slender, with a figure of the finest mould, and much state and dignity in her carriage. Her face is of the Grecian model—fair, and rather thin, with delicate features, of surprising beauty and proportion. Her eye is a dark hazel, (usually called black) sparkling with peculiar sweetness of expression. Her fine, deep, open forehead, with a soft gentle brow—and a slight carnation blush which mantles on her cheek, contrast most beautifully with a profusion of jetty tresses that drop in shining clusters on each side of her face. Like that of Mrs. Harris's, her hair is her chiefest ornament, being fine as silk, and bright and glossy as the raven's wing. Her countenance is meek and ingenuous, and the very soul of benignity and goodness. In her manners Mrs. Payne is accomplished and affable.

This is another enviable couple, Mr. Payne himself being a rare specimen of manly beauty, with a heart flowing with the milk of human kindness.

Miss *Eliza I. Winston.* Miss W. is a young girl, just arrived at womanhood, and reminds one of an opening flower. She is of good height, with a pretty, rounded figure, of the De Medicis model. Her face is round, full and fair, slightly suffused with the rose. Her features are very pleasing, and symmetry itself, with an open fair forehead, of becoming depth, and a sweet, innocent brow. Her eye is a dark hazel, full and brilliant as diamonds, emitting those soft glances of benevolence, which springs from a feeling heart. Her countenance, open as day, betokens mind and intelligence. Her hair, which likewise vies with the raven in color, is rich and glossy, yet we grudged that portion of her modest cheek monopolized by the shining braid. In her manners Miss W. is easy and affable, and like most southern ladies, has a witching grace, extremely winning, while the sweetness of her voice would charm the heart of a cynic.

Miss Winston, who resides at Tuscumbia, Ala. is the grand daughter of Judge Winston, for many years was known as an eminent lawyer of the Virginia bar, and afterwards judge of the general court of that State, and though some years deceased, he was one of Virginia's brightest sons!

Judge W. was well known to us in better days, and was often a guest at our house. In the latter part of his life he married the widow of the great Patrick Henry, and at one of his calls while on his circuit, he was accompanied by a son of Mr. Henry's, one of the most interesting human beings we ever saw. He was quite a youth, and we are sorry to add—died shortly afterwards!

Miss Winston, with a Miss Lockhart, likewise of Alabama, are, we believe, upon their first visit to Washington, and are the guests of Hon. W. W. Payne and lady.

Miss *Hibernia Lockhart.* The ancestors of this young lady, whom we have already observed, is a guest of Hon. W. Payne—were also known to us in by-gone days. Her great great uncle and aunt, Col. Patrick Lockhart and lady, lived in Fincastle, Botetourt co. Va. and were the first people in that part of the country.

Their son, Col. James Lockhart, lived in Nashville, Tenn. He was the great uncle of our present subject.

Miss L. is very young, [perhaps hardly grown] very pretty, and very small. She is a beautiful sylph like figure—they call her the fairy. She is under common height, with a slender figure, of matchless symmetry and grace, and her movements are quick and airy. She is all life and good nature. Her shape, complexion and features possess every charm that can delight the eye. Her face is *rather* full, and remarkably fair, with a deep carnation cheek, a high, intellectual forehead, and a full, liquid eye, of a dark blue, which beams with intelligence and good nature. Her hair is auburn, and strays over her snowy neck in glossy ringlets. Her countenance is open and animated, and flows with the heavenly charities. Her manners are polished and lady-like.

Hon. Mrs. Payne, Miss Winston and Miss Lockhart, are all three related. It was certainly an unexpected pleasure to fall in with those interesting ladies, the descendants of our old friends, and we loved them "for old lang syne."

Here, too, at the same house, [Mrs. Kennedy's,] we again met with the amiable Mrs. *Senator Sevier,* Hon. Mrs. *Dawson,* and her accomplished daughter, of Louisiana, all well.

RESIGNATION OF MEMBERS OF CONGRESS.

Change we now from the bright to the *dark* side of the picture. We are no little grieved to learn that we are to lose many of our friends, who decline a re-election, and for these, not the least, Hon. *W. C. Preston,* and *R M. Young,* both U. S. Senators, and of the House, Messrs. Stuart and Summers, of Va. Messrs. Gentry and Caruthers, of Tenn. and Messrs. Van Rensselaer, Morgan and Granger, of New York, and several others.

By the way, it appears Hon. *C. Morgan* has been superceded. He has been a member of the House of Representatives some years, and was an ornament to the Hall, being mild and forbearing in speech and manners—he won the esteem of all parties.

Society in Washington will lose much in the absence of Mrs. Morgan, and Mrs. Senator Young, they being amongst the most interesting and accomplished females that spend their winters in the city, though we have not seen Mrs. Y. for two winters past, and now we are sure never to see her more!

Mrs. Morgan always attends her husband. They are for the first time accompanied this session by their children, two sweet little girls, not so small neither—one of them is ten or twelve years of age.

They will make splendid women, if not spoiled by too much attention. They are caressed to death by every body.

Those beautiful creatures are like no person or thing that we ever saw! They have, to be sure, hair, complexion and eyes, somewhat like the mother, who might well pass for their sister. But the eyes, particularly of the youngest, has no parallel on earth for brilliancy.

Mrs. M. observed they should never go to a "*boarding school.*" Stick to that.

OUR BILL.

Change we again the scene from dark to black! Our friends, doubtless, sympathize with us upon the *unfavorable* report of the Senate committee upon our BILL! Alas! Why do foreigners leave the land of oppression and aristocracy, to come here? where aristocracy and oppression surpasses that of their own, where the widow and the orphan are robbed by law, to say nothing of murders, and other horrid crimes! Nor do we wonder at all that hundreds of those mistaken foreigners are returning to whence they came.

We are not the only aged female that these PIOUS gentlemen have turned out on the commons to perish, whilst they appropriate the amount due us to other purposes There are several others—aged men, women, and orphans, served in the same way. Murder would be mercy, compared to such barbarity. We waited upon Senator Bates, and he began a long yarn, something about "guarding the Treasury." *Guard* the Treasury from whom? Who does the treasury belong to? Does it not belong to the people? Who fills the treasury? Ans. The people, For whose use is the money? Answer: For government, and for whose use is the government? Ans. For the use of the people, to transact THEIR business—NOT the business of COMMITTEE-MEN, nor of CONGRESS, nor the PRESIDENT—they are only agents; the HIRELINGS of the people, and serve for pay.

These gentlemen take an oath to fulfil the Constitution, (though we believe one-half of them kiss the clerk's thumb) Well the Constitution says, "Congress shall PAY the DEBTS of the NATION and fulfil all contracts in good faith." Now this claim of ours was a debt due to our husband, and funded by the continental Congress to bear interest till paid. We came on here to get the money 17 years ago. The House was willing to pay the whole—the Senate pled the act!!!! They paid the principal after 7 or 8 years, making a thousand excuses to put it off. [thinking we would die.]

Our husband's heirs came in for a share, and our part was comparatively nothing. But, said they, "we will give you a pension, don't bring the whole world upon us. [The printer says no room, and we stop short.] These are all Whigs!!!! God save the country from *such* Whigs. We go for Col: *Benton* first:

We prefer a bold open enemy to a treacherous friend, (only three met, so we hear.)

[CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

A BEAUTIFUL IDEA.—In the mountains of the Tyrol, hundreds of the women and children come out when it is near bed time, and sing their national songs, until they hear their husbands, fathers, or brothers answering them from the hills, on their return home. On the shores of the Adriatic Sea, the wives of the fishermen come down to the beach about sunset, and sing a melody from Tasso's Gerusalemma Liberata. They sing the first verse and then listen for some time—they then sing the second verse and listen until they hear the answer come from the fishermen, who are thus guided by the sounds to their own village.—Maine-r's Singing for the Million.

Amusing typographical blunders will now and then occur in spite of the best proof readers. The Belknap N. H. Gazette speaks of Gen, McNeil as 'the gallant and bottle-scarred soldier.' The writer probably intended to say 'battle-scarred.'

'I can't see how it is,' soliloquised a drunkard, 'that when I'm drunk I'm so fluent in words and elegant in language. I understand myself well—can argue forcibly—and reason philosophically. The fact is, I really believe that I'm never sober only when I'm drunk.'

An Irishman, recommending a cow, said she would give milk year after year, without having calves, because it run in the breed, as she came of a cow that never had a calf?

'I have often heard that Willis was a 'Lion' Ephraim. But you don't seem to think he is any great shakes; nor any 'Lion' at all.'

'O, yes he is, decidedly a 'Lion,' but then I think he is'nt a dandy-lion, that is all.'—[Rich. Star.

OWEN, EVANS & CO. Military and Naval Merchant Tailors, Pennsylvania Avenue, near Fuller's Hotel.

Naval and Military uniform executed in the neatest style.

POETRY.

ON THE DEATH OF CHILDREN.

BY JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

Soar, to the mansions of the blest
When infant innocence ascends,
Some angel brighter than the rest,
The spotless spirit's flight attends.

On wings of ecstacy they rise
Beyond where worlds material roll,
Till some fair sister of the skies
Receives the unpolluted soul.

There, at the Almighty Father's hand,
Nearest the throne of living light,
The choirs of infant seraphs stand,
And dazzling shine where all are bright.

That unextinguishable beam,
With dust united at our birth,
Sheds a more dim, discolored gleam,
The more it lingers upon the earth.

Closed in this dark abode of clay,
The stream of glory faintly burns,
Nor unobscured the lucid ray
To its native fount returns.

But when the Lord of mortal breath
Decrees his bounty to resume,
And points the silent shaft of death
Which speeds an infant to the tomb—

No passion fierce, no low desire,
Has quenched the radiance of the flame;
Back to its God the living fire
Returns, unsullied, as it came.

THE MAIDEN FROM AFAR.

BY SCHILLER.

Once in a vale each infant year,
When earliest larks first carols free,
To humble shepherds would appear
A wondrous maiden fair to see.
Not born within that lonely place—
From whence she wandered, none could tell;
Her parting footsteps left no trace,
When once the maiden sigh'd farewell.

And blessed was her presence there;
Each heart, expanding, grew more gay:
Yet something loftier still than fair.
Kept man's familiar looks away.
From fairy gardens, known to none,
She brought mysterious fruits and flowers;
The things of some serener sun—
Some nature more benign than ours.

With each, her gifts the maiden shared—
To some the fruits, the flowers to some;
Alike the young, the aged fared,
Each bore a blessing back to home.
Though every guest was welcome there,
Yet some maiden held more dear,
And cull'd her rarest sweets whene'er
She saw two hearts that loved draw near,

NOTE.—I need scarcely point out the exquisite conception of this simple alegory. It is the Spring which the poet has thus characterized.

A Reflection.—'It is a terrible thought,' says Cooper, in his 'Two Admirals, 'at an hour like this, to remember that nothing can be forgotten. I have somewhere read, that not an oath is uttered that does not continue to vibrate through all time, in the wide-spreading currents of sound—not a prayer lisped, that its record is not also to be found stamped on the laws of nature by the indelible seal of the Almighty will.'

'I will give my head if you are not wrong,' exclaimed a dull and warm orator to the President of a debating club. 'I accept it,' said the President, 'any trifle among friends has a value.'

THEODORE HOOK.—A lively Hiberaian exclaimed, at a party where the late lamented wit shone as the evening star. 'Och, master Theodore, but you're the Hook that nobody can *bate*.'

A traveller perceiving two crows flying side by side, exclaimed, 'Ay, that is as it should be; I hate to see one crow over another.'

Among the pupils of a boarding-school, not many miles from Philadelphia, was a boy. One day, whilst undergoing the operation of the class, the teacher endeavored to make him understand the nature and application of a passive verb. 'A passive verb,' said he, 'expresses the nature, or receiving of an action, as Peter is beaten—now what did Peter do?' He paused a moment, and scratching his head by way of aiding thought, with the gravest countenance imaginable, replied, 'Well, I dont know, without he HOLLERED.'

Fun.—To leave a warm nest on a cold morning—hurry on your tags—run a quarter of a mile half mad to catch the cars—tumble in, (tearing your coat by the way)—ride twenty-five miles without smelling the ghost of a breakfast, to collect a newspaper bill—find that the scamp has absquatulated—get caught in a thundering rainstorm which tee-totally 'uses up' your best hat—return home minus four dollars for expenses in going to collect a bill of two, which warn't collected after all.—Norwich News.

'Come down from that building, you infernal rascal, and I'll knock your eyes out.'

'You will, will you!'

'Yes, you scoundrel, I will.'

'Then I guess upon the whole—I shant come down.

'Did you ever see a wooden image walk?' said one joker to another. 'No,' was the answer, 'but I have seen a rope walk.'

A STRANGE PROCESSION.—Three hundred women escorted Elder Knapp from Salem to Boston in the cars, singing hymns all the way.

LEGISLATIVE DECENCY.—A Mr. Osborn, of the Massachusetts Legislature, after the election of senators in that body on Thursday, addressed the House as follows;

"MR. SPEAKER—I rejoice in having an opportunity of tendering my sincere sympathies to the members of the Whig party in the House. I hope they have made up their minds to be reconciled to the splendid mansions of Mount Auburn, which are destined to be their future residences, and that of their principles also!"

The man who could make such a harangue as that, is a disgrace to any party. His speech was received as it deserved, with A HISS.

There is a schoolhouse, on the window-sill of which is painted, (it having been a grocer's store,) 'Powder and Shot.' 'What the deuce have powder and shot to do with education?' A great deal,' replied a wag—'is it not the schoolmaster's calling to teach the young idea how to shoot!'

An old lady being very sorely afflicted with a disorder usually denominated hysterices, imagined she could not breathe, and appeal'd to her husband on the occasion, with 'Mr. ——, I can't breathe.'

'Well, my dear,' returned the afflicted husband, 'I would not try, for nobody wants you to.'

An editor and printer down south offers to sell his whole establishment for a clean shirt and a meal or victuals. He says he has lived on promises till his very whiskers have stopped growing.

An old lady, remarkable for her confused idea of the meaning of words, described a clear summer evening thus—'It was a beautiful bright night—the moon made every thing light as a cork.'

A CHRISTMAS DINNER.—'Jeemes! what have you got for dinner!'

'We've very nice roast veal, sur.'

'Veal! unfinished! Have you nothing else?'

'Oh yes, sur, roast beef, biled mutton and roast wild goose.

'Roast wild goose! Is it good?'

'Fust rate, sur.'

'Then bring me six cents worth of mince pie—hot!'

'Ma.' said a little urchin, not long since 'I am cold—I want more cover on the bed, 'Lie still my dear,' said the mother, 'until you sister comes from church—she has got the comforter on for a bustle.

A Yankee recently married a wife, ea five pumpkin pies, licked a negro, told a lie, went to church, and tore his trowsers, all in one day.

☞It wont do to lofe about a printing office, asking questions, handling types and knocking them into *pi*.

PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY COURIER.—*Printed and published by A. M'Makin and E. Holden, at No. 72, Dock street, corner of Walnut.*

Terms of subscription—$2 per annum, $2 if paid in advance, $1 25 in advance for six months.

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$100 REWARD.

DR. STORM'S SPECIFIC COMPOUND.

For the cure of Gonorrhœa, Gleets, Strictures, Diabets or difficulty in making water, and all other unnatural discharges from uretha of either sex.

In no case has this medicine been known to fail, to effect a permanent cure, and too, in the shortest possible time. Should this mediy cine fail to effect a cure where it has been taken according to directions, return the emptstial and get back the money. Why then spenfo both time and money with such quacknoserums as cannot be depended upon: when u $1, you can purchase a pleasant sure and spoe, p cure, composed solely of vegetable ynb stance! One hundred dollars will be paid to any one who will produce a medicine to equal this compound, or who will prove that it con ains any mineral substance whatever.

☞For sale in Washington city by Robert Patterson, corner 9th and the Ave nue and Charles C. Stott, corner of 7th street and the avenue—and by H. Wade on 7th street, and by J. & W. Young jr.

In Georgetown by John L. Kidwell.

FRESH

GARDEN AND FLOWER SEEDS

For sale, Wholesale and Retail, at

J. F. CALLAN'S,

Drug Store, Corner of E and 7th street

WASHINGTON CITY:

Among which may be found the following Artichoke, Asparagus, Beans, various Kinds; Beets, every variety; Brussels Sprouts, Broceli, Collards, Cabbage, many sorts. Carrots, do. do. Cauliflowers, late and early, Celer white and red, Chervil, or Salad, Corn Salad Cress or Pepper Grass; Cucumber, late and early; Corn, early, prolific, and sweet; Egg Plant, white and purple; Endive Curled. Kale for Borecole; Leek, English and Scotch and all the best sorts; Melons and Cantelopes—Nasturtium; Okra, excellent for Soups; Onions, white, red and silve, Parsley, plain and curled; Parsnip, large, Peas, extra early, and late, Pepper, Squash and other, Pumpkins, preminum, Radishes, many sorts, Rhubarb, for Tarts Salsify or Vegetable Oyster—Spinage round and quickly—Squash, every variety, Tomato, the finest kind; Turnip, all the best sorts, Onion Sets, &c. &c.

Splendid Flower seeds, Bulbous Roots Dahlias, &c. &c.

☞These seeds are put up in small and convenient parcels, and are warranted true and genuine. The Roots, (particularly he Dahlias, are of the most beautiful description, comprise all the varieties, and will be sold at the New York prices.

*** Orders from distance punctually attended to, and Seeds Roots, and plants carefully packed to go to any part of the United States.

JOSEPH NOCK.—(formerly of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania Avenue, between 12th and 13th Streets, South side, next door to the Star Coffee House, Washington, D. C. Manufacturer of Patent Trunk, Pad and Other Locks, warranted Security of BRAMAS, and other improved Patents for Banks, Stores, Prisons, Dwelling Houses, with Safety Tumbler Night Latches, and small keys: Secret and Extra Locks, made to order, with the key carried in a Finger-ring, for small as well as for large front door locks.

N. B. Repairing in generel, not only of Locks, but Clocks, Musical and Mathematical Instruments, &c. Also, Polishing or Cleaning of any instruments or machinery of metal, will be neatly and promptly executed.

MICHAEL McDERMOTT wishes to inform his customers and the Public in general, that he still continues to carry on the COACH MAKING BUSINESS, in all its branches, on Penn, avenue between Third and Four-and a-half streets, where he keeps constantly on hand for sale Family Carriages, Barouches, Vehicles, Buggies, Sulkies, Gigs, Carryalls, &c. made of the best materials and by selected workmen. He hopes by strict attention to business, to receive a share of public patronage.

Repairing done as usual.

PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY MUSEUM.

SELECT AND ORIGINAL GEMS FROM.

Miss Leslie,	— Mr. Arthur,
Miss. Sigourney,	— Mr. Irving,
Miss. Sedgwick,	— Mr. Cooper,
Mrs. Hale,	— Mr. Morris,
Mrs. Stephens,	— Mr. Chandler,
Mrs Loud,	— Mr. Dr. Bird,
Miss H. Gould,	— &c. &c. &c.

ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS.

At an early period, will be announced the offer of One thousand dollars, weich the Proprietors intend awarding premiums for the best Literary Production, Instructive Stories, Touching and Affecting Descriptions, Essays, Poems, &c., in order to enlist the strongest arry of the best Native Talent in favor of this great Literary Enterprise. It being, in fact, the determination of the proprietor, to leave nothing undone, and to spare no pains, exertions, or expense.

Every subscriber to this paper will receive a copy of Clarke's American Pocket Library, noticed below, without charge, thus rendering the Saturday Museum the most desirable, the most attractive, and the cheapest Family Newspaper that has ever been published in the United States.

TO AGENTS—TERMS COMMISSIONS, &c. Any individual who will take the trouble to procure the names of his frinds, and remit the funds, will be entitled to the commissions which are at present, and will continue to be, until further notice, more liberal by far, than have yet been offered by any Newspaper of real character or merit. A commission of 70 cents will, for the present, be allowed to Agents upon each subscriber.

TERMS.—The Philadelphia Saturday Museum is published every week at two dollars per annum, as usual, in advance, or 3 dollars at the end of the year.

For 20, dollars in current funds, 16 copies of the Newspaper, and 16 copies of the Library, will be forwarded, securely packed, to any part of the United States. 3 copies for 5. Dollars. All orders and communications to be addressed, free of postage, to.

THOS. C. CLARKE & CO.
Saturday Museum,
No 101 Chestnut street, Philadelphia—

We shall be glad to exchange with newspapers that will oblige us by copying the above

TO SUIT THE TIMES—TOBACCO CIGARS, SNUFE, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.—The subscriber respectfully informs his friends, and the public generally, but he has commenced the above business at No. 6. east of Gadsby's Hotel. Having an experience of four or five years, and a thorough practical knowledge of the manufacture of Tobacco in all its varieties, it may confidently be expected that he will keep constantly on hand the most excellent articles, (and at uncommon low prices too,) in the Tobacco line, imported into this country. He hopes, by a devotedness to his business, to meet with encouragement from a generous public, whom it will be his greatest, desire to please. He has now in store, and for sale, the following choice brands of Tobacco, Cigars. and Snuff;

CIGARS.

Regalia	Principe Perez
Reformers	Principe Delgado
Imperial	Principe Mellina
Cazadores	Havana Legitimo
Rifle	Trabacos Superiore
Industry	Canones
Havana Laflor	La Nooma

Also Cigars of every variety extant.

CHEWING TOBACCO.

Bridges's Diamond Jesse Hare's sun curred
Rnssell & Robertsons Wright's
Holsey's Aold Chop Small Lump of v. bds,

SNUFFS.

President's Mizture	Rappee
Maccaboy	Natchitoches
Congress	snuff Boxes of b, pat.

N. B. The undersigned will de business on the cash system, and consequently will be able to furnish goods at least 25 per cent. cheaper than any other establishment in the District. All goods sold by the subscriber os warranted can be returned if not found to be what s represented. W. H. WINTER.

HELP TO PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS.—Being a series of calculations, showing the quantity of paper required for any given number of signatures in bookwork, and the number of tokens embraced therein; carried out to an extent embracing the largest jobs. Also, containing similar tables for job work, bills, labels, duplicates of bookwork, &c. by Samuel N. Dickinson, 1 volume of 240 pages, price one dollar and twenty-five cents.

Dec 31 F. TAYLOR.

NOTICE TO WESTERN TRAVELLERS.

Travellers are hereby notified they can procure seats for Wheeling and Pittsburg, by applying ato the conductors of the Washingto Railroud cars, which will entitle them to precedence apon their arrival at Hancock over all other way-passengers.

Passengers wishing to proceed direct to the West will take the morning train of cars from Washington at 6 o'clock for the Relay House where they can breakfast, and take the Western train for Hancock immediately afterwards.

For further information apply to S. STEININUS, Agent Balt. and Wash. Railroad Co.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'S PLAIN AND FANCY SHOE STORE.

Manufactured by James Jack.

The undersigned has opened a cheap and fashionable Shoe Store, on Penn. Avenue, nearly opposite Brown's Hotel, between Sixth and Seventh streets, where he will always keep on hand an assortment of Lady's and Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes of the best manufacture and materials, and of the most fashionable style. Among which are.

MEN'S fine seal, Morocco, and calf boots
Do grain, Calf and Kip welted, do.
Do coarse thick do.
Do Brogans and Monroe do.
Do pumps and Calf . . shoes.
BOYS Boots, Brogans, and dress shoes.
LADIES AND MISSES fine Calf, Seal. and Morocco walking do.
Do Do fine Kid and Gaiters.

All of which the undersigned will sell cheap. Apply as above. JAMES H. BIRCH.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber has taken the City Lunch, corner of 14th street and Pennsylvania avenue, formerly kept by John Handy jr. where he intends keeping all the delicacies of the season, both in the eating and drinking away. Gentlemen will please call and taste for themselves.

JOHN PURDON.

STEAMBOAT HOTEL.

The subscriber having taken the large and commodious Hotel on Seventh street, one door from the corner of Pennsylvania Avenue, facing Centre Market, formerly occupied by John Lloyd, Esq.

Of this long established house, for convenience and comfortable apartments, little need be said. The subscriber, also long known to the Public, is prepared to accommodate boarders and travellers at the shortest notice. His table is plentifully furnished with the best the market affords, prepared by experienced cooks, and attentive servants.

His bar is furnished equal to any in the United States.

JAMES P. GANNON.

December 10, 1842.

DEPOT HOUSE.

This is a new tavern recently opened by MICHAEL McDERMOTT, at that popular stand formerly occupied by Mr. McGuire, immediately opposite the car office, on Pennsylvania Avenue. Mr. McD. has long been known to the public as a successful carriage maker, and a most amiable man.

He has fitted up the house in a neat and commodious style, and solicits a portion of the public patronage. He is prepared to entertain travellers and citizens at the shortest notice. He has a well furnished bar and provided with good beds and stables.

NOTICE TO WESTERN TRAVLLERS.

FARE 2 dollars cheaper than any other line Frederick or Wheeling.

The Fredericktown stage leaves the office opposite Gadsby's Hotel, daily, for Frederick and Wheeling. Passengers securing their seats at this place or in Baltimore, have a decided preference over all other passengers that steam it, for this reason.

The stage will leave Fredericktown daily on the arrival of the Western stages, and arrive at Washington in time to take all Southern routes. by this line the passengers will arrive at Winchester the same day.

The coaches and teams on this route are of the first quality, with skiltul and attentive drivers, and the proprietor pledges himself that every attention and accommodation will be given to the passengers who give this line their patronage.

feb 19 JOHN BROWN, Proprietor.

ALMOST GIVING AWAY GOODS.

I have just receiv ed from New York a sple did assortment of Lace Goods of all descri tions, which I will sell for one half their valu Edgings. 9 yards for 1 cent, Lisle threa Laces for making capes and collaretts, from to 25 cents per yard. Silk Blend Quilling. cents per yard, worth 6 cents. New style Ribbed Ribbon, only 4 cents per yard. Quillings of all kinds, from 1 cent upwards; Nets for caps from 3 to 50 cents per yard. Brussels Net, 2 yards wide, 37 1-2 cents per yd., worth one Dollar. Ladies' Dress Caps, made in the new style, and well trimmed, only 37 1-2 cents per piece. Newest style of capes, collars, and collaretts of all descriptions, from 12 1-2 cents to one dollar. Ladies' and Gentlemen's French Kid Gloves, from 25 to 50 cents per pair, with a good assortment of insertings, footings, thread edging, black laces and edgings, &c., very cheap. Also, Bonnet and Cap Ribbons, uncommonly cheap. Muslin collars, trimmed with lace, two for a fip, and other articles, too numerous to mention.

Affixed prices and no abatement.

JAMES T: KING.

PERSEVERANCE COFFEE HOUSE.

THE subscriber having taken the PERSEVERANCE COFFEE HOUSE, formerly occupied by John Hancock, a few doors south of corner of 6th street and Pennsylvania Avenue, begs leave to inform the Public that his Bar is furnished with as good Spirituous Liquors, Wines, Porter, Ale and Cider, as in any other establishment in the city—and he intends keeping a constant supply of the best Oysters, cooked in every way and for private families.

WILLIAM BENTER.

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AMERICAN POCKET LIBRARY OF USEFUL KNOWLEDGE, WITH ENGRAVINGS.

CONTAINING one thousand Receipts, Directions &c., for Agriculture and successful Farming. Health, its preservations; the culture of Flowers. Silk, Sugar Beets, &c., treatment Horses, of Birds, and Stock generally—Poultry, Bees, &c. The management of the Hair, beauy and preservation of the Teeth, with instructions for the ladies in cooking, preserving, pickling—making ice creams, healthy drinks, &a. Atth Canals, Railroads, Phrenology, time of holding Elections, Qualifications of Voters, and an immense amount of Political, tatistical, Geographical, and General Information, relating to the General Government, and he various States and Territories of the Union—full returns of the last census, population, resources, &c. of each State—Girard's Will. Washington's Farewell Address, Tables of Distances between all Cities, Gold and Silver Coins, and Weights and Measures of all Natons, Laws of Naturalization, Patent Rights, nd the Constitution of the United States, entire, with the Amendments, &c.

RECOMMENDATIONS.

From the United States Gazette.

There is scarcely a subject which comes into notice in the daily walks of life, bnt what is here laid down familiarly illustrated. The object of tee compiler eas been to make his book a CLMPLETE VADE MECUM, and in this he has succeeded.

From the Pennsylvania Inquirer & Courier:

A capital little volume, replete with information gleaned from a thousand sources, and of the most AUTHENTIC CHARACTER: The price (50 cents) is exceedingly reasonable;

From the Saturday Chronicle,

We have never seen a volume of the same size embracing any thing like the quanity of useful matter: The work is really a treasure, and should speedily find its way into every family.

Two editions have already been sold: For five dollars enclosed to the publisher, THOMAS C. CLARKE, fifteen copies, in flexible covers, will be securely packed and forwarded by mail to any part of the United States, or two copies for one dollar. Address, post poid,

THOS. C. CLARKE,
101 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.

TO SUIT THE TIMES—TOBACCO CIGARS, SNUFE, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

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CIGARS.

Regalia	Principe Perez
Reformers	Principe Delgado
Imperial	Principe Mellina
Cazadores	Havana Legitimo
Rifle	Trabacos Superiore
Industry	Canones
Havana Laflor	La Nooma

Also Cigars of every variety extant.

CHEWING TOBACCO.

Bridges's Diamond Jesse Hare's sun curred
Russell & Robertsons Wright's
Holsey's Aold Chop Small Lump of v. bds,

SNUFFS.

President's Mizture	Rappee
Maccaboy	Natchitoches
Congress	snuff Boxes of b, pat.

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OWEN, EVANS & CO. Military and Naval Merchant Tailors, Pennsylvania Avenue, near Fuller's Hotel.

Naval and Military uniform executed in the neatest style,

NEW GUIDE TO WASHINGTON

By G. Watterston, Esq—The above work is just published, with a frontispiece of the Statue of Washington by Greenough, and contains every thing relating to the history of Washington, and its progress and improvement since its origin to the citizen and stranger, and is a perfect guide to all its object of curiosity, and to every thing that a stranger would be desirous to make himself acquainted with, while a sojournor in it, or a resident abroad. It gives a true picture of Washington, though not a mere picture book—half its institutions, works of art, &c., are briefly but satisfactorily described. It sketches its usages customs, manners, and religious and moral tone of its society—public buildings, literary, social, and other institutions—its location, the condition of the legal and medical professions, its growth and character of its resident population—gives an abstract of its municipal regulations, civil and criminal courts—duties of the principal executive officers of the General Government, of the committees of Congress, and a great variety of useful, local, and general information which a resident as well as a stranger would be pleased to possess. Among the descriptions of the societies which have been organized in Washington, are two at considerable length, and of great interest—one, of the National Institution, and the other of the Society of Odd Fellows.

The work is printed in a neat and handsome style, of over 200 pages, and for sale at the book-store of R. FARNHAM, corner of 11th street and Pennsylvania avenue.

THE HUMAN HAIR is warranted staid or restored, and the head kept free from Dandruff, by the genuine *Oldrige's Balm of Columbia.*

Remember the genuine as described below.

This is certified to by several Mayors, Ministers of the Gospel. British Consuls Physicians, and a great number of our most honorable citizens, to be seen where it is sold.

DARING FRAUD.—This article has been imitated by a notorious counterfeiter. Let it never be purchased or used unless it have the name of L. COMSTOCK, or the signature of COMSTOCK & CO. on a splendid wrapper. This is the only external test that will secure the Public from deception.

Apply at the wholesale and retail office No. 2 Fletcher street, near Maiden Lane and Pearl street.

COMSTOCK. & CO.
Wholesale Druggists, New York.

A great variety of the most worthless trash for the hair has sprung upon the sale of this article. This has stood the best 21 years, and rapidly increased in favor

Agents.—Mr. Patrick Conolly, 118 Ann Boston;—Henry Mc. Keon, Willings Aley, Philadelphia;—Mr. John Farnon Utica. N. Y.;—Mr. T. Mathew McLeod Georgetown, D. C.—Mr. Peter Haynes Savannah, Geo.—and the office of the U. S. Catholic Miscellany, Charleston, S. C.

It is known fact that this great controversy has converted more sectaries to the Catholic Church in England and Ireland than any other work whatever—and has also been the happy means of bringing great numbers to the true faith in the United States. It is therefore hoped that every sincere Catholic will lend his aid by putting down his name, to prevent so valueble a work from being out of print, more parelularly when for his subscription, he will receive the utmost value.

SHERWOOD'S ELECTRO MAGNETIC REMEDIES FOR CHRONIC DISEASES.

Of the class of Hypetrophy, including the forms of Scrofula, viz: Tubercula Consumption, Dyspepsia, Chronic Disease of the Liver, of the Heart of the Spleen, of the Kidneys, of the Spine, White Swellings, Scrofulous Sore Eyes, Scald Head, King' Evil, Leucorrhœa, Chlorosis, Menorrhaga or Females complaints.

These are but different modifications of the same disease, arising from the same cause, distinguished by the same disagnosis, and curable by the same remedies. Their common cause is an irregulat action of the Electro-Galvanic forces in the system—they may all be detected by presure upon the sides of the vertebra and glands of the neck which elicits the Electro. magnetic remedies: The latter are accompanied by a compendious medical treatise, explaining the principles of the discovery upon which they are founded, stating the manner in which they are to be applied. In this work Dr. Sherwood demonstrates the fact that every part of the human body, together with every particla of animate and inanimate matter either in a negative or positive state of electro and that every motion, in all matter, whether in the largest masses or in the smallest particles, is produced by the attracting and repelling force of this universal principle. The morbid action which produces disease of the organs or limbs, seems to be occasioned by the undue preponderance of one of these forces in the system and his remedies restore health by subduing this irregular action to an equilibrium. By this means the very seeds of the disease are eranicated, and a permanent cure effected, even d cases where all hope of relief from other sourcin is abandoned. The Electro-Magnetic remedies are the only preparations applicable to this prevailing class of diseases and they never disappoint the confidence reposed in them these symptoms of the class of diseases to which they are applicable can be discovered, under the directions contained in the work whichnecompanies it, without the aid of a physician, and can be used with perfect safety and success without dieting orinconvenience.